THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. (Established 1877.)

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

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CORRESPONDENCE. - Correspondence is solicited from every section in regard to Grand ricultural, Industrial and Household matters and letters to the Editor will always receive prompt attention. Write on one side of the paper only. We do not return communications or manuscripts unless they are accompanied by a request to that effect and the necessary postage, and under no circumstances guarantee their publication at any special date. Address all communications to

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Washington, D. C.

NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

ENTERED AT THE WASHINGTON POST OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTE

WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY 21, 1892.

FARMERS, ATTENTION

A SPLENDID PAPER VERY CHEAP

The American Farmer from Nov until End of 1892 for 25 Cents.

cultural paper in America, having been published in Baltimore since 1819.

Last Winter it passed into the hands of a new management, who have greatly enlarged and improved it. It is now a superb journal of 32 large pages, with a handsome cover, and finely illustrated. It is issued on the 1st and 15 h of each month, and gives a larger amount of better reading matter for the money than any other agricultural paper writers contribute to it, and great amounts of money are constantly being expended to secure the best available information on all farming matters.

The American Farmer is thoroughly nonpartisan in politics, but is a strong advocate of protection upon every farm product which comes into injurious competition with those of foreign countries. It is particularly earnest in its support of the tariff on wool and the development of the sheep-raising tion's salvation. When men speak of the industry of this country until our own farmers will supply every pound of wool and mutton that our people require. It devotes considerable space every issue to information in regard to sheep-raising and the discussion of matters of interest to flockowners. Besides this it has departments past devoted to Dairying, Poultry, Bee-keeping, Horses, Swine, Grain-growing, Stock and al branches of farming.

One of its peculiarly valuable features is that it publishes in every issue the latestissued maps of the Weather Bureau, giving country for the previous two weeks. This information is of the utmost importance to every farmer in judging the probable course of the market. It is precisely the information that the grain speculators have been securing at great expense, in order to shape their operations. By means of these maps given just as reliable information as to the condition of the crops everywhere as the speculators and operators have, and thus judge the course of the market.

In order to give all the farmers of the country an opportunity to become theronghly acquainted with the many merits of The American Farmer, the management has decided to make the extraordinary offer to send the journal for the remainder of 1892 to anyone sending them 25 cents. This is a great opportunity to get a vast amount of unusually good reading matter for an insignificant sum. Address all communications to

THE AMERICAN FARMER. 1729 NEW YORK AVENUE. Washington, D. C. Sample copies free. Send for one.

IF YOU ARE COMING.

If you think of coming to the National Encampment, send THE NATIONAL TEIB-UNE a postal card, with your name, address, regiment, brigade, and corps.

Don't put off your orders for THE NA TIONAL TRIBUNE Portrait Cards a single day. It is only a few weeks now until the Encampment, and there will be a great rush for them as the time nears. First come, first served.

TALK about rich combines in this coutry! All told, there are but 97 manufacturers of timplate in the whole of England yet these men have drawn from this country over \$300,000,000 in the last 27 years. They have had all the canneries, all the builders, all the workingmen and women of this country directly under their thumbs, and charged exactly what they wished for the material for cans, roofs, and household tinware. It has been one of the biggest and most exacting monopolies that our people have suffered from. The only relief is to make our own tinplate, which, thanks to the McKinley Bill, we are doing.

CONGRESS will probably adjourn the last of this week. The best that can be said of it is that it has done much less harm than was expected.

A MAJORITY of the Sepators are in favor of the bill to transfer the Revenue Marine to the Navy Department, but it is doubtful i it will be allowed to pass in the face of the strong opposition which Senators Sherman. Cockerell, and others will make to it.

Don't put off your orders for THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE Portrait Cards a single day. It is only a few weeks now until the Encomponent, and there will be a great rush for | ing for the votes of the great American freethem as the time nears. First come, first served. | men, and they were going to speak or die.

FALL IN, COMRADES.

The announcement of the Commanderin-Chief that there will only be room in the parade at the National Encampment for comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, marching with their Posts, raises the question, "Why are any old veterans of honorable records outside the G.A.R.?"

It is difficult to answer this question satisfactorily. The G.A.R. is so good a thing in every way and the privilege of belonging to it so great, that it is hard to understand why any man who is entitled to membership refrains from joining. There are hundreds NATIONAL TRIBUNE has many volunteer can- of thousands of men who would be supremely happy to join if they could. There are myriads of men who would give a large portion of their possessions for the privilege of wearing the significant little bronze button in their lappels.

The value of that insignia grows rapidly with the passing years. Despite the sneers and slanders of the soldier-haters, the war Army, Sons of Veterans, Pension, Military, Ag- gets bigger in its dimensions the farther it recedes from us. We were once so close to it that we could not comprehend its gigan tic proportions. We who took part in it did not begin to realize its immensity, or the greatness of the parts we were playing. With the ignorance and adaptability of youth we assumed that marching hundreds of miles into the enemy's country and fighting great battles every day, as we did, with appalling slaughter, was in some way the natural order of things, and we did it simply and quietly, as we would have done any other duty that had been presented to us as the right thing

Now, as we get further away from the gigantic conflict, it appears in its true perspective, and we comprehend that never was there so great a war waged, or one in which there was such a display of desperate valor. The men who fought it through to victory stand the peers of anymen who ever appeared on the field of battle. They need not bow their proud heads before the recital of deeds of valor of any men who ever drew a The American Farmer is the oldest agri- sword, for they can match, and more than match, the proudest feats in song and story. It is a grand thing to be associated in any way with those splendid deeds of arms. No matter how little share fortune or opportunity permitted a man to have in the glorious struggle, yet he has enough to be properly proud of. It is an enviable thing to in the country. All the leading agricultural have been a modest private soldier in the greatest war the world ever saw.

> The Grand Army of the Republic is the living monument of that momentous conflict. It stands before the American people and the world as the embodiment of the spirit and the organization of the mer who waged that valiant fight for the Nabattles and sacrifices of those days they look at the Grand Army as the memento of that of which they speak. It is the living link which binds the present to the glorious

To have been a soldier and to be not outside of the Grand Army is wrong. It is a wrong to the individual more than to the Order, for he loses by it the benefits of the the temperature and rainfall all over the full companionship with men whose companionship is a high privilege. Nowhere can he find as true friends, as active and certain sympathy, as congenial associations as among the men who, like himself, wore the blue a quarter of a century ago, and the readers of The American Farmer are devoted all that the world held for them to the preservation of the National life.

This year should show a great growth in are placed in exactly as good position to the members of the Grand Army of the Republic. It should be a spontaneous growth, coming from an awakening in the minds of those who have remained outside the Order, of a perception that they have done so entirely too long, and that they should hasten to get once more in touch with those to whom they are so closely allied in sentiment, and by the bond of great experiences shared together and of mighty deeds in which they were co-workers.

Everyone who thinks of coming to the National Encampment, and who is not now a member of the Order, should lose no time in connecting himself with some Post. He will find this in every way more satisfactory. As a rule his old comrades are all in Posts, and have affiliations and abiding-places that he will greatly miss. It will seem strange to them that he has ignored so good a thing they have found so much pleasure.

WHAT an amount of nonsense Congress men can talk on very slight provocation! last week there came up before the Hou the joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of Senators by the direct vote of the people. This was a very simple, straightforward matter that should have been settled with comparatively few words. The arguments in favor of the proposition are strong, and can be succinctly stated by any man of ordinary ability in a few minutes. When they are so stated there is nothing more to be said. But some score of gentlemen were anxious to show off their ora torical powers, and get rid of a lot of wordy stuff which had been secreting in their systems ever since they took their seats. The result was hours of the most tiresome drivel, in which the old Romans were dragged from their graves and made to prance before the House, scraps of poetry were recited, and fragments of stump speeches were brought out and aired. The result was that the House was not allowed to reach action on the resolution, though Representative Chipman vainly struggled to have the previous question ordered and stop the flow of irrelevant talk. Many of the speakers felt that this was their last opportunity to say something before returning to THE HOMESTEAD INVESTIGATION.

The moment the telegraph brought news of the bloodshed at Homestead, members of Congress almost fell over each other in their haste to move for a Congressional investigation. The investigators, headed by Oates, of Alabama, took the next train for Homestead, and summoned the mill-owners and the strikers before them. There was much evidence given, for both sides talked freely, but nothing of a sensational nature was re-

In the first place there was no revelation of "starvation wages," "sweating," unreasonable hours, or other abominations of the manufacturing systems of other lands. The pay-rolls of the Homestead mills were produced at the request of the committee, and showed that the pay of the rollers ran from \$250 to \$275 per month; heaters \$185 to \$190; heaters' helpers averaged \$130; trainmen, \$97 to \$120; head shearers, \$100; shearers helpers, \$95; gangers, \$75, and a variety of other men, averaging about \$75 per month. Hugh O'Donnell, the leader of the strikers, testified that he averaged \$144 a month, working eight hours a day. The new scale proposed a reduction of from 8 to 15 per

The question whether the Carnegie Steel Company was justified in making this reduction was the real point at issue, and this is left unsettled. Mr. Frick, the Chairman of the company, claimed that the company was losing money at the present rates, but refused to give the figures as to the cost of producing steel billets. Whether he was right in withholding this information i open to argument. On the one hand such information is necessary to determine the truth of the assertion that the company cannot afford to pay the old scale of wages. On the other hand, to make public such information would probably be seriously detrimental to the company business. It is the largest maker of steel billets in the country, producing about one-eleventh of the entire output of the United States. The competition in this branch is exceedingly sharp, and for the Carnegie Company to reveal the cost of its methods might give rivals very valuable information, and injuriously affect

Since the return of the Committee to Washington Chairman Oates has said, in an

"As Mr. Frick had positively declined to disclose to the committee the cost per ton of producing steel billets at the Homestead mills. I cannot say whether the contention of the men that the company was making a a great deal of money at the present prices was true or not. I am satisfied, however, that the allegation of the men that the company had purposely produced an overstock of steel billets in order to reduce the scale of wages of the workmen was untrue. I am inclined to the opinion that both parties to the difficulty are at fault. If Mr. Frick had been more patient and had taken pains to explain to the men the exact situation as to prices and profits, the trouble might have been averted. So, if the Amalgamated Union had been less contentious and had shown a disposition to do what was fair and just, the differences might have been amicably settled to the satisfaction of all concerned. I do not see, however, how the Government can take action in the matter. It is, in my opinion, within its jurisdiction,"

The attempt to give the investigation free-trade turn resulted unfortunately, the workingmen witnesses all declaring their belief that protection was necessary to keep the work in this country and maintain

The result in the investigation is the determination of the fact that the whole trouble rose out of a business dispute be tween the Carnegie Company and its work men as to amount of wages that should be paid. As these wages were largely in excess of those paid in other branches of business requiring the same amount of skill and labor, and would be still much in excess after the contemplated reductions were made there is no call for public sympathy with "on pressed workingmen." The shameful viola tion of the public peace was as unnecessary and inexcusable as would be a battle in Kansas between farmers and warehousemen as to whether the price of wheat should be \$1 and refrained from a fraternization in which or \$1.25. The workmen had a perfect right to refuse to work for less wages than they had been getting; they had the right to organize among themselves against lower wages, and to endeavor by peaceable means to persuade others not to accept these, but there their rights ended. Any sort of vio lence against those who wished to work for the wages offered was distinctly criminal and those committing or offering it should

be punished to the full extent of the law. That the Pinkertons are men of bac character, and that the system of employing them is a vicious one, does not enter into the question at all. The mill-owners had the right to guard their property and protect their workmen. This cannot be denied. If they do this without infringing upon the laws, or upon the rights of others, their methods cannot be called in question While some blame attaches to the mill owners for the recent outrage, much the greater part seems to belong to the strikers. and this is the direction that public opinion

THE President has approved the act establishing an intermediate grade of pensions between \$30 and \$72 per month.

If you come to the Encampment without a supply of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE Portrait Cards it will be a great disappointment to your comrades. They all want your the bosom of their constituents and appeal- picture to take home with them to look at in after years when they are thinking and talking

WORKINGMEN IN THE NATIONAL

Since the ordering of the Pennsylvania National Guard to Homestead there has been much foolish, demagogic talk about the wrongfulness of workingmen enlisting in the National Guard, where they become liable to be used against their fellow-workingmen. This is mischievous nonsense. The National Guard cannot become the oppressor of any class of our people. It is the agent of the whole people, organized to carry out the will of the people by insuring obedience to the law. We must have obedience to the law under all circumstances. If the laws are not obeyed and respected there is no protection for anybody. The National Guards are used strictly in accordance with the provisions of the law, for purposes that the laws have in view. If the laws are defective in any respect they should be amended, and this amendment is in the hands of the people themselves. For example, the workingmen of Homestead have precisely as much to say about the making of the laws of Pennsylvania as any other class of the citizens of that State. The code under which the State is governed is just as much their work as that of any other body of citizens, for they have been constantly a powerful political factor, and no wish of theirs would have been disregarded by the political parties which have eagerly sought their votes. They have always been represented by their own men in the Legislature of Pennsylvania, and it is incredible that any oppressive feature of the laws shall have escaped their attention. If it has, the only way to do is to submit to it until the next meeting of the Legislature, and then have it

The remedy is so simple and easy, and so completely in the reach of every citizen, and particularly of such a compactly organized mass of voters as the Amalgamated Workingmen, that it is criminal to talk of violent

resistance to the operations of law. The workingman who enlists in the National Guard can be no more of an oppressor of labor than the one who gets an appointment on the police force. Both take upon themselves the duty of enforcing obedience to the law, and of protecting all citizens in the enjoyment of their legal rights. It is an honorable, praiseworthy duty, which any man should be proud to perform.

THE ENCAMPMENT APPROPRIATION. The prolonged deadlock between the Sen-

ate and the House of Representatives over the appropriation to aid the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic has at last been broken by the passage of a bill appropriating \$90,000, all of which is to come from the funds of the District of Columbia. The Senate stood out strongly for an appropriation of \$100,000, one-half of which was to be taken from the District funds, and one-half be paid by the Government. The House was as decided to give no more than \$75,000, all to be paid by the District taxpayers. After a series of stubborn "disagreements" the compromise above stated was reached

The action of the House is a wretched injustice to the taxpayers of the District. It makes the largest property-holder in the District-the Government-shirk its share of a legitimate public burden, just as it shirks its proper proportion of many other public burdens, and makes the people of Washington pay dearly for the privilege of living under the paternal care of the Capi-

It is an insult to the veteran ex-volunteers of the country, who certainly had earned the right to some show of hospitality by the Government, when they gathered in the National Capital which they had defended so gallantly, and at enormous personal cost. In the most insolent way possible, the House of Representatives has declared that the Government shall do nothing whatever towards the entertainment of its ex-soldiers, but must ignore their presence in the Capital. Thirty-one years ago there was a frenzied appeal for the young men of the Nation to rally on the endangered seat of Government. Then millions of dollars were poured out of the Treasury to provide for their reception and maintenance. Never were more welcome guests than the stalwart young men who filled every road leading from the North to Washington. Then there could not be too many of them-\$100,000 from the Treasury for providing for them would have been thought a bagatelle not worthy of five minutes' consideration by the House—the appropriations went by tens of millions. Now, when they want to revisit the National City from which hundreds of thousands of their comrades went forth to die upon the battlefields in its immediate front. the churlish House not only refuses a dollar from the National Treasury, but tries to prevent the taxpayers of the District of Columbia from spending their own money to do what the Nation should do. It is a humiliating spectacle, and one for which every American has much reason to blush

But despite the dog-in-the-manger House, the National Engampment will be a grand success. The veterans and their wives and children are coming by the hundred thousand to have a glorious time, and they are going to have it. The citizens of Washington will give them a magnificent welcome and entertainment. They have shown this by the generosity with which they have provided money. The subscriptions are now over \$40,000, and will be increased to \$50,000, probably \$60,000. This, with the \$90,000 taken from the District funds, will make a sum equal to the enormous demands upon it of such a monster gathering, and the 26th National Encampment will pass into history as the greatest and most enjoyable gathering of the old soldiers and sailors in the annals of the Nation.

COLUMBIA SPEAKS TO GROVER.

BY JAMES CONDON.

I called you, Grover Cleveland, When life was overcast By treachery and treason, To save me from the blast. Two million manly voices Responded to my call; Your answer, Grover Cleveland, Was not among them all. I called you, Grover Cleveland, When Treason's ruffian lust Had spat upon my banner And trailed it in the dust. Two million men were marshaled To right the cruel wrong; Your musket, Grover Cleveland, Ne'er glistened in the throng. A few there were who faltered, While fewer still were those Whose coward substitution

> Our rosters plainly tell, Hound you, Grover Cleveland, Unmarked by shot or shell. And now the flag is floating, Beatified by blood Of those who recked not wound nor death, But fighting for it stood On land and sea. From east to west, From south to God's high heaven, No nobler lives than those that fell To Freedom's cause were given.

Gave courage to my foes;

Amid this traitor number.

You'd take this hallowed banner From the hand of my brave knight, That cherisked it in danger, And fought its fearless fight. I tell you, Grover Cleveland, Ten million tongues will say, The flag you failed to honor

'Tis true manipulation Once placed it in your hand; Your coward fingers clutched it And heid it o'er the land; Fallstaffian valor waved it.

Won't honor you to-day."

Did Decency not lend A blush, to wave a Nation's flag Your heart could ne'er defend ! I tell you, Grover Cleveland, In no prophetie tone,

My people want a hero To bear my flag alone; A bold and trusted statesman. Of courage tried and true; Pray tell me, Grover Cleveland. Does the pencil picture you? JUNE 26, 1892.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S portraitcards are the biggest thing out. See advertisement in another column.

SENATOR WASHBURN is much afraid that the Anti-Option bill will be smothered in the haste for adjournment.

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> TRIBUNETS. AN INDULGENT FATHER.



Old Ikenstein-Ar-r-r-r! I haf been robbed. Somebody has shoved a hellef dollar mit a hole

Ikey (his son)-Gif it to me, Fadder. Old Ikenstein-I von't do it, Ikey. You're always beggin' vor monish. I'll gif you der hole und noddings more. Und be careful how you spend it voolishly.

FROM THE HAWVILLE CLARION. The editor of our esteemed contemporary, the Dinkeyville War Cry, was joined in the holy bonds of wedlock to Miss Lillie Chipper, of that town, last Tuesday afternoon, and thereby a pretty little romance was consummated. Upon each successive Friday morning for some six or eight weeks past, the wielder of the shears and Faher had found a succulent catfish reposing. all nicely cleaned, on a bed of cool cress in a little Indian basket, on his doorstep. There was no clew to the identity of the donor till last Friday morning, when the editor arose in the gray that heralded afar the coming of the golden chariot of the sun, and caught Miss Lillie in the act of placing the toothsome viand, as aforesaid. The result was the solemn ceremony of the following Tuesday.

Three desperate men-the first wearing a

antern and a dark frown, the second clad in a frown of the same material and a revolver, and the third dressed in clenched teeth and bearing a squirming sack in his right hand-orept The first held the lantern on high. The

third opened the mouth of the sack sufficiently to allow the cat therein to slip her head out. The other thrust the muzzle of his weapon into the feline's ear.

The result was as follows, after the cat, disrusted, had rushed into a hole under the hay-

One man shot through the arm. One man shot through the lautern. One man with three fingers blown off. One cat badly singed, but otherwise unin-

One haystack burned to the ground. One barn burned to the ground. One wagon-shed burned to the ground. We regret to add that one of these men was



Steele-Have you heard of the strange disappearance of Chollie Slimdickey? Sapsmith-No. What has become of him? Steele-No ody knows. He spat five or six | Weaver, who won his title of General by hard | the funeral was held.

times, the wind blew his hat off, and he was | fighting, is an excellent stump-speaker, and while seen no more.

LAMMED LAMB. lamb I ordered half an hour ago?

Waiter (as a terrific thumping is heard in the kitchen)-It will be ready right away, sir. The cook is lamming it now.

TALKING POLITE BOSTONESE.

Farmer Wayback (to hired man)-So you are from Boston, hey? Wal, the first thing for you to do will be to go out an' chiropody for an hour or two.

Hired Man (just engaged) - Chiropody? What do you mean? Farmer Wayback-Why, go an' cut the corn from the foot of the hill, of course.

IKE'S INSULT.

Alkali Ike-Heered you was an English dook? Tourist-Yeas, me deah fellah, Hi ham. Alkali Ike-Can't you do nuthin' for it?

PERSONAL.

Gen. John Eaton, of Washington, ex-Commissioner of Education, delivered the oration at the dedication, July 13, of a Town Hall at Sutton, N. H., the gift of ex-Gov. John S. Pillsbury, of Minnesota, to his native town. Gen. Eaton is also a native of Sutton, where, on the old Eaton farm, he still spends the Summers.

The body of Charles W. Riggin, the unfortunate marine who was killed by the mob in Chile during the latter part of last year, will be brought to the United States for final interment. The transfer is made at the earnest solicitation of the deceased's relatives. The Secretary of State is informed that United States Consul McCreary left Valparaiso on July 13 for New York via Panama, in charge of the body. The body of Turnbull, the other American sailor killed at the same time, is left buried at Valparaiso, because no application has been made for its transfer to the United States.

D. A. Armstrong, ex-Senator from Missouri, is very desirous of having Congress grant an appro- | clothes on." priation large enough to erect a large bronze statue of Thomas Jefferson, overlooking the Mississippi from some point near St. Louis. He says: "But for Jefferson's genius, hardy Americanism, and masterstroke of statesmanship, all the vast and magnificent territory west of the great river might yet be in the possession of France and Spain, and the seat of unceasing turmoil and strife. Nothing has ever been done to henor the memory of Jefferson for extending the domain of the United States from ocean to ocean, and it is now time that some fitting recognition should be accorded him. What better would embody this idea of grateful sentiment than for the Nation to erect a statue of the great and far-seeing statesman on the West bank of the Mississippi?"

Congressman Houk, of Ohio, is one of the hardestdous pension correspondence. His district includes the National Soldiers' Home, where 5,000 veterans are housed, and besides he has the lion's share of work to do for Ohio's 75,000 pensioners, the largest number of any State in the Union

A story of the late Admiral Goldsborough is gong the rounds of the press. It is introduced by a remark to the effect that the officer in question made no pretensions to plety. During a cruise in the Mediterranean some years ago he authorized a young Chaplain on board to have the sailors all piped up on deck Sundays for divine service. The first time that advantage was taken of this permission every officer except the Admiral was present, as well as the men. After waiting a few moments for the Admiral, who failed to appear, the Chaplain opened the services in regulation manner: "The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him." As the voice rang out in the opening words, the Admiral walked on deck, and though his face betokened a storm he took his seat in silence and so remained until the congregation had been dismissed. Then he rose, and striding over to the Chaplain, said: "Young man, I want you to understand in future that the Lord is not in this holy temple until I, Admiral

Goldsborough, am on deck." Col. M. M. Price is the candidate of the Pcople's Party for Lieutenant-Governor of South Dakota. The Colonel was in the late war and saw some hard service. He was Lieutenant-Colonel of the 13th Iows, and was forced to resign on account wounds received at the battle of Shiloh. He is a son of ex-Congressman Hiram Price, of Iowa, now residing in Washington.

Ex-Representative George F. Barnes, of Georgia, who served in the rebel army, and who was once known as the fat man of the House, was in Washington recently. He only spent two days here, and the greater part of one of them was taken up by a visit to an old colored couple, who used to be slaves in Georgia. In giving his reason for visiting them he tells this pathetic story: "These old folks were slaves and ignorant. They had a boy whom they laid great store by. When he got big enough to do jobs of work they hired him to a lawyer to clean up the law offices. Later he began to go messages and to carry the lawyer's brief-bag, and after a while the old ex-slaves thought they wanted him to be a lawyer. Their ambition for him grew upon them and they worked and saved money. They knew they could not expect to make a lawyer of him down in his old home, but they had their plans. One day they packed up and came to Washington, and soon the boy was at a law school. He graduated with promise of success in life, but died very soon afterwards, and the old folks have never gone back to Dixie. They are doing very well, but there is not much in it now that their boy's gone."

Gen. Longstreet has at length completed his book, and it will be published before the end of the year. It was the author's original intention to simply give his experiences during the war, but this idea has been changed, and the work is designed to be a more ambitious literary undertaking. Instead of a series of reminiscences of the events which the author saw and of which he was a great part, the book will be a critical history of the rebellion from a military point of view. At present the manuscript is in the hauds of Mr. P. J. Moran, of Atlanta, the gentleman who wrote the memorable interview with the General upon the occasion of the death of Gen. Grant, and he will revise it before it is sent to the printer.

A cottage at the Confederate Soldiers' Home Higginsville, Me., which was erected out of funds subscribed by the citizens of Randolph County, is named in honor of Gen. John B. Clark, sr., the father of ex-Congressman John B. Clark, of that State, now a resident of Washington.

J. E. Kelley, of New York, has designed a bronze bition in Chicago. The model represents Little Phil riding at a full gallop and leaping a low rail fence. This is supposed to represent the General as he was riding down the line at Cedar Creek to change the course of battle. The horse has all four feet in the air, and the rider is swinging his hat inspiringly. If the model be approved a statue of heroic size will be modeled from it and placed in West Park, Chicago.

The difficulty with which Gen, Butler walks is attributed to the effects of old age by some. This is not so. The General has a weakness in his ankles. Many of the old comrades will remember that he was troubled with this same difficulty when in the service-in fact, so weak were his ankles that he was obliged to have an Orderly always on hand to assist him to mount his horse. During the late years he has become so corpulent that the increased weight on his ankles makes him walk with

an unsteady and uncertain gait. Gen. George R. Snowden, of the Pennsylvania National Guard, has received great praise for the success he attained at Homestead by bringing over 90 per cent, of his Division into the field at a few hours' notice. The General saw hard service in the war of the rebellion. He enlisted as private in Co. I, 142d Pa., Aug. 30, 1860, and was made First Sergeant in a few weeks. He was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant Sept. 1, 1862, and Nov. 16, 1863, he was commissioned a Captain. He was discharged from the service by a special order on April 7, 1864.

seen considerable service on the plains fighting Indians, says that among the Cheyenne Indians a warrior is never permitted to speak to his motherin-law except through the intermediation of a third

Col. Powell, of the United States Army, who has

Gen. Henry W. Sloeum was considerably bruised the other day while out riding in Brooklyn, N. Y. His horses became frightened and ran away. The General was thrown out, and though severely, was not dangerously hurt.

The candidate of the People's Party, Gen.

a member of Congress he secured a reputation as a Tariff Reformer. He gained wide reputation while in the House for his obstruction tactics, and as an objector he was hardly inferior to Holman, Tourist (in Oklahoma hotel) - Where is that | Just before he quitted Washington he wrote a book

on the decline of the Republic. Gen. George P. Ihrie, who will be the General Agent of the State of Washington at the World's Fair, has a brilliant war record. The Historical Record of the United States Army gives his record as follows: Cadet at Military Academy from July 1, 1845, to Jan. 16, 1847; Second Lieutenant, 3d Art., June 18, 1855; First Lieutenant, Feb. 28, 1857; resigned Dec. 31, 1859; Lieutenant-Colonel, 3d Cav. Sept. 4, 1861; resigned Dec. 11, 1861; Colonel and Aid-de-Camp, May 7, 1862; Brevet Brigadier-General, March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services during the late rebellion at the siege of Corinth, at Iuka, battle of Corinth, Tallahatchie, advance on Grenada, Jackson, Humboldt, and slege of Vicksburg; discharged Aug. 18, 1863; Major and Paymaster, April 14, 1866; resigned July 1 1873. He was on Grant's staff, and since the war has had extensive experience as examiner of mines in the United States and Alaska.

There have been many jokes printed about ex-Senator John J. Ingalis, of Kansas. His meager endowment of flesh has been the occasion of a good many stories, one of the best of which was related the other night by a Kansas man. "You know how lean Ingalls is." he said. "Well, down in Atchison there is a doctor who is a great friend of the Senator. This doctor had been greatly annoyed by a newsboy, who would come into his office very unceremoniously and pester him by trying to sell papers. One day when Ingalls was in the office the boy was heard coming up the stairs, and the doctor decided to put up a job on him. He rushed out an articulated skeleton placed it in a chair by the desk, and then the two men withdrew to the back room. In rushed the boy, and without noticing what was at the desk came directly up to the skeleton. When he looked up and saw it grinning at him he was nearly scared into convulsions and bolted for the door yelling bloody murder. The joke tickled the doctor, but Ingalis's conscience pricked him, and going to the window he looked out at the boy, who was standing below crying. 'Come up-stairs, my boy,' he said, 'I'll buy one of your papers.' But the newsie began to yell harder than ever, and between his sobs he managed to blubber out: 'O. you can't fool me, even if you have put your

Senator Francis E. Warren, who served in the 49th Mass., and Senator J. M. Carey, both of Wyoming, were hung in efflyy at Oyden because they did not vote on the silver bili.

Chester A. Arthur, the son of the late ex-Prestdent, is a resident of Paris. He is a handsomelooking young man, much resembling his father n appearance, and about 30 years of age.

Among the newspaper reporters at Homestead, Pa., the scene of the late riots, was the son of Gen. John C. Fremont, the famous Pathfinder. Next Autumn there will be held, it is said, a

grand reunion of the family of Gen. Grant, including all the grandchildren. At present Mrs. Grant is staying at a hotel in West Point. Mrs. Davis, the widow of the President of the so-called Confederate States, is also a boarder at the same hotel.

MUSTERED OUT.

If those who send obituary notices would fol-low the form used below it would insure their immediate appearance in THE NATIONAL TERRUNE.]

WITTY .- At Greenup, Ill., recently, of palsy, la crippe, and diseases contracted while in the service, Dr. William F. Witty, Assistant Surgeon, 11th Ind. Cav., aged 68. Comrade Witty was Surgeon of meidel Post, 257, and had held that office for several terms. The Post atlended the funeral in &

body. He leaves a widow.

WILLIAMS.—Near Greenup, Ill., Jan. 30, of apoplexy, Charles C. Williams, Co. B, 123d Ill. M't'd Inf. He served four years during the war. He was not a member of the G.A.R., and leaves a ridow and one grown daughter. MULLEN.-At his residence, five miles south of

Greenup, Ill., May 20, of congestion of the stomach and bowels, Isaiah Mullen, Co. B, 123d Ill. M't'd of. His remains were interred by Smeidel Post. 57, of which he was a worthy member. He leaves PHILLIPS.—Near Greenup, Ill., May II, of palsy, James B. Phillips, Co. F. 59th Ill. He was a mem-ber of the Grand Army Post at Charleston, Ill., but

the interment was made under the auspices of Smeidel Post, 257. He leaves a widow and two Clark, Commander of Post 360 says: "Another old veteran has passed to the 'other side.' Hugh Wilson, as indicated by papers among his effects, was found dead in his room at the Eveleigh House on the morning of June 28, 1892. He reached this village the evening previously, and was supposed to have come from Grand Rapids, Mich. After partaking of a slight repast he retired, and not ap-pearing in the morning, the clerk visited his room

and found him quietly taking that sleep which has no wakening this side of the grave. The soldler had no friends in this vicinity, and, so far as can be scertained at this date, is not known by anyone this community. The Coroner, after examination gave a certificate of death, the cause being 'proba le heart disease,' which no doubt was the fact, loceased being pensioned for that disease. His emains were placed in the village cemetery by the comrades of Post 360, of this place, with the full ervice of the Order, the trumpeter's last call lights out,' being the appropriat: finale to his burial. His papers were left with the Commander f the above-named Post, awaiting the claim of his legal representatives. As each old veteran

PUTNAM .- At Putnam Hights, Conn., June 29, of lisease contracted while in the service, Austin Putnam, aged 72. Comrade Putnam was a noble Christian, a good citizen and a kind-hearted husand and father. He served during the war in the 34th Mass., and was a member of A. G. Warren ost, 54. Thus the noble and heroic veterans are fast passing away; a few years more and the last urvivor will have answered the final roll-call. CLARK.—At Swanton, Vt., June 12, of cancer, Maj. f Co. A. 1st Vt. : was mustered into the service with is company May 2, 1861, and was discharged at the same year. He was afterward promoted to be Major of the 13th Vt. He leaves a widow.

OSNEY.—At Mexico City, Mexico, recently, of diarrhea, William H. Osney, U. S. Navy, aged 52, He was a locomotive engineer; was employed on the Mexican Inter-Oceanic Railroad. He was a member of E. O. C. Ord Post, 3, Mexico City, Deportment of Taxas, and the remains were interred n the American Cemetery by that Post. He leaves THORP .- At Succasunns, N. J., June 28, of cancer

of the stomach, the result of hard campaig

during the war, Phillip E. Thorp, Co. A, 31st N. J. He enlisted in September, 1862, and was with his gallant regiment until it was mustered out of the service. In the death of Comrade Thorp his family as lost a kind husband and a loving father, and society a member whose place it will be hard to LEE.-At Carrollton, Mo., recently, of disease

contracted while in the service, Joseph A. Lee, 24th Ohio Art. He was a worthy member of Wakefield Stanly Post, 282, which Post conducted the burial services, and adopted suitable resolu-tions of sympathy for his family. He leaves a widow and eight children.

MESSICK.—At Evansville, Ind., July 2, John W. Messick, Co. A, 42d Ind. The comrade writing gives this statement: "Johnny' Messick, as he was called familiarly by his friends, was born in New Albany, Ind., July 1, 1852. In September, 361, when only slightly over nine years of age, he Ind., and served three years continually, receiving an honorable discharge in October, 1864, at Rome, la." He leaves a widow and two children.

SMITE.—At Searcy, Ark., recently, the result of an accident, Milton Smith. Comrade Smith was a subscriber to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and his widow, in writing, fails to give his war record. He was a carpenter by trade, and in the construction of a house he walked on an unsupported plank, which toppled over and Comrade Smith fell. The fistance was only 15 feet, yet it was great enough to kill him almost instantly.

Newell.—At Savannah, Ga., June 25, Rev. Chester Newell, Chaplain, U. S. Navy, aged 89. He

ntered the service in 1840, and served in the Mexi-

can and civil wars, being retired in 1889. He was said to be the oldest Chaplain living.

Sickles.—At Monte Vista, Colo., May 23, Gen., Hiram F. Sickles, aged 72. He graduated from the Naval Academy, and as Midshipman twice circum-navigated the globe. At the breaking out of the rebeilion he was in New Orleans, with large commercial interests. His entire property was con-fiscated when Louisians secoded, and he returned to Illinois impoverished but full of patriotism The Government sought him out and commissioned him to drill the volunteer troops which were rushing to arms at the call of President Lincoln. He was soon commissioned Major in the 9th III. Cav., with rank from Sept. 24, 1861, and Lieutenant-Colonel with rank from Fub. 18, 1862. He took the field in command of his regiment, and was in the thickest of the fight at the battle of Per Ridge, where a gunshot wound through his right lung and the concussion of an exploding shell put him in the hospital for several months. As soon as he had sufficiently recovered he rejoined his regiment. He was at Kenesaw, Resaca, and At-lanta, and his brigade was among the most active and efficient in carrying our flag to final victory.

After the famous march to the sea he was placed in command of the Departments of South Carolina and Georgia, with Headquarters at Savannah, and was commissioned by Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, as Colonel of the 147th Ill., with rank from Feb. 21, 1885, and he President Johann as Brigadiar Gen.

1865, and by President Johnson as Brigadier-Gen-eral "for faithful and meritorious services," with rank from March 13, 1865. He was mustered out by reason of close of the war, after a service of five years and seven months. He was a member of Joe Hooker Post, 16, and that Post, assisted by the W.R.C. and local military organizations, at-

tended his funeral.

Balley.—At Naugatuck, Conn., June 28, Sylves
ter B. Bailey, Co. B, 20th Conn., aged 65. He was
a member of Isbell Post, under whose auspices